

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

Devoted to the Development of Eastern Kentucky.

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOL. III.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

NO. 26.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ISAAC W. MAPEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Will practice in all the Courts of Wolfe,
Powell, Menifee and Breathitt counties.
Titles examined; abstracts furnished; taxes
paid for non-residents; real estate bought
and sold. Collections a specialty.

JOHN H. EVANS,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
**Examiner of Depositions
for Wolfe county,**
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the
public, and will attend promptly to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care.

W. T. SWANGO,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Deputy County Clerk of Wolfe,
Will attend to all business entrusted to him
with promptness and dispatch.

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Solicits the patronage of Eastern Kentucky
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Practices in all Courts in Wolfe and Ad-
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CAMPTON, WOLFE COUNTY, KY.

A. C. BAKER,
Attorney at Law,
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D. R. J. A. TAULBEE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Jackson, Breathitt County,
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D. ELMER NORTHCUTT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Office over W. T. Caskey's store. Office
hours—8 to 11 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M.
All calls attended to day or night.

PIERATT HOUSE.
"The New Phoenix."
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
J. H. Pieratt, Proprietor.

I am now running "the little hotel around
the corner" on Broadway, and respectfully
invite my former patrons and traveling people
generally to "call and call and sleep
by my place." J. H. PIERATT.

DAY HOUSE, HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Newly Fitted and Refurnished.
The best market affords will be found
upon the table at all times, and the public
patronage is respectfully solicited. Guests
will have ice and other luxuries to be had
in first-class country hotels. In connection
is a fine stable for horses and shed room for
vehicles, in charge of good hostler. Pasture
age for horses.
MRS. LOU DAY, Proprietress.

COMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.
S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is
respectfully solicited. Table the best, and
every attention for the comfort of guests.

ADAMS HOUSE,
SALYERSVILLE, KY.
G. B. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well known house has been
thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and is
now open for the reception of the public.
Nothing shall be left undone to make
Guest Comfortable. G. B. Adams.

WORKING LASS! ATTENTION. We
furnish all classes with employment at home,
the whole of the time, or for their spare
moments. Business new, light and profitable.
Persons of either sex easily earn from
50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportion-
ate sum by devoting all their time to the
business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much
as men. That all who see this may send
their address, and test the business, we make
this offer. To such as are not well satisfied
we will send one dollar to pay for the trou-
ble of writing. Full particulars and outfit
free. Address: GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Portland, Maine.

I have located
at Hazel, Mor-
gan county. I
will keep on
hand a nice line
of Clocks, Jew-
elry and Watches. Also a line of fine Spec-
tacles and Eye-glasses. Will sell goods at
city prices and guarantee satisfaction. Re-
pairing a specialty and work warranted.
Respectfully, &c., T. F. CARR.

THE : HERALD

JOB

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Any and everything that can be exe-
cuted with new type, first class presses and
fine paper, in the hands of skilled mechan-
ics, may be had at this office at less than
city prices. It will pay any man in Eastern
Kentucky to get his printing at THE HER-
ALD office. Send for estimates, and state
exactly what you want.

Until further notice, we will print 250
Envelopes and 250 Noteheads to match, and
mail to any address, on receipt of \$2.00.
Address: SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.,

SPENCER COOPER. H. C. HERNDON.
CHAS. M. FALLEN.

COOPER, HERNDON & FALLEN,

— GENERAL —

Land : Agents,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have the following property which they
wish to sell at once, and parties desiring to
secure bargains will find it to their interest
to inspect the property. We will trade some
of it to blue grass land. Write us.

No. 1.—73 acres of land on Laurel Creek,
Wolfe county, 4 1/2 miles from Hazel Green.
Good dwelling house and out buildings, well
watered, good timber, fine apple orchard,
coal veins, &c.

No. 3.—One two story dwelling built in
1884, containing six rooms, good out build-
ings, a well of never-falling water, beautiful
grounds, well set with rare and valuable
shrubs and a fine assortment of fruit,
grapes, &c. The best garden in town, one
of the most desirable dwellings to be found
in Hazel Green. Situated on the height
leading to the celebrated Swango Springs,
about midway between the center of town
and the Springs.

No. 4.—315 acres of land on Lacy Creek 2
miles south of Hazel Green, on main road
to Campton, has about 200 acres of good
timber, and an inexhaustible quantity of the
finest quality of splint and bituminous and
some fine quality of canal coal.

No. 5.—100 acres of land 2 miles south-
east of Hazel Green, fine farming land, 50
acres in cultivation, nearly all bottom land,
in good neighborhood and convenient to
schools and churches.

No. 6.—500 acres of land, the survey be-
ginning on the Standing Rock, corner of
Lee, Powell and Wolfe counties, 10 miles
from Campton, on the head waters of the
Graining Black Fork of Red River. It is
entirely covered with a virgin forest of pine,
poplar, oak, walnut, hickory and chestnut
timber.

No. 7.—40 acres of land, most of which
lies in the corporate limits of Hazel Green,
on the road leading from town to Swango
Springs, joins No. 3 and is known as the Mrs.
Eliza Trimble tract. Can be laid off into
the most desirable town lots in Hazel Green.
It is newly fenced and in cultivation.

No. 8.—One house and lot in Northwest
Hazel Green, near the common school build-
ing, good new dwelling house with four
rooms, good outbuildings, garden, &c.

No. 9.—2,000 acres of land on Kentucky
River and Frozen Creek, Breathitt county,
7 miles below Jackson, on the surveyed line
of the Kentucky Union and Cincinnati and
Southeastern railroads. It is covered with a
heavy forest of the finest timber in the State,
including oak, walnut, poplar, ash, &c., and
is underlaid with inexhaustible veins of can-
nel and bituminous coal.

No. 10.—About 87 acres of land on Lacy
Creek 1 1/2 miles from Hazel Green, has a
good barn, is well fenced, about 30 acres in
grass, an apple orchard, some timber, is well
watered and is good farming land.

No. 11.—265 acres 4 miles southeast of
Hazel Green on Red River, coal bank 52 in-
ches thick, 230 acres of fine poplar, oak and
other timber, 35 acres in cultivation, 2 good
dwelling houses and outbuildings, 2 wells of
never-falling water and good young orchard.

No. 12.—250 acres on Gilmore Creek, 5
miles south of Hazel Green, good coal and fine
timber, good dwelling, barn and outbuild-
ings, fine orchard of 1,000 bearing apple trees.

No. 13.—165 acres on Gilmore Creek, 5
miles south of Hazel Green, good timber and
coal, dwelling, barn, orchard, &c.

No. 14.—100 acres on Lower Devil's Creek
in Wolfe county, south of Campton on the
surveyed line of Kentucky Union railroad,
good timber including white pine, poplar,
oak, &c.

FIGHT TO A FINISH.

BLOODY FIGHT BETWEEN A BULL AND A JACKASS.

Fifty Dollars the Stake, Which Was
Awarded the Bull.

KENTON P. O., KY., August 24.—The
average farmer of this part of Kenton
county earns a hard living by scratching
over the rocky hills and trying to make
corn and tobacco grow in the yellow clay,
but his enthusiasm for rare and exciting
sport is not surpassed by his city cousins
who have many advantages over him.
Following the hounds in winter and
playing base-ball in summer furnishes
their chief amusement, but recently the
latter has become quite tame to them, as
their base-ball club has beaten every
thing in the neighborhood. So they have
been casting about for something
more stimulating. A few days since
they hit upon a novel idea in a most nat-
ural way.

The usual crowd had gathered at the
village blacksmith-shop to whittle, swap
stories and talk about the crops, when
the conversation drifted to the subject of
bulls and bull-fighting.

"I have a little cedar-head bull," said
Pole Harrison, as he stuffed a superfluous
quantity of cheviot into his suspenderless
pants, with an air of confidence, "that
can just whip any thing in the State, I
don't care what it is."

The fighting abilities of different bulls
in the neighborhood and some of their
wonderful achievements were related,
but no one was inclined to accept the
challenge.

Presently a small man with hay-colored
whiskers, who had been whittling, said
if it made no difference what he "fit
agin'" the bull he would bet his sore
mare against \$50 that he could produce
an animal that would whip the bull in
twenty minutes.

The owner of the bull agreed to fight
any domestic animal, and immediately
put up the money. Arrangements were
made for the fight to come off as soon as
possible. Referees were chosen, who set
the time for August 24th, at five o'clock
in the morning, in order to avoid the
heat of the day and to conduct the bat-
tle as quietly as possible.

The hay-whiskered gentlemen went
over the hill to his farm, but returned in
a short time leading a small raw-boned
jackass. The animal appeared to be as
meek and harmless as a hound pup. It
was too indolent to brush away the swarms
of flies that were trying to draw blood
through the thick hide. The crowd was
somewhat surprised when the owner said
he proposed to put his little jackass in
the ring with the bull, but they were in-
spired with some confidence in the meek
little fellow when his owner ordered the
blacksmith to put on a set of new shoes,
with sharp corks on each foot.

The work was done, and the jack was proudly
punting deep holes in the soft earth with
his new shoes. "You can have a set of
horns made for him if you like," jesting
ly remarked the owner of the bull. The
man and jack went slowly up the hill to
await the coming of the hour of battle.
Meanwhile opinions became divided as to
which one would win, and some heavy
bets were made. It was first arranged
for the fight to take place in a field back
of the blacksmith shop, but wiser counsel
prevailed, and the spot selected was a
natural basin between the hills, near the
old Temple mill, on the Independence
road.

An Enquirer correspondent and Mr.
Brutus Willis, a leading merchant of
Benton, were the first on the grounds.
They were soon followed by the man
with the jack. The former wearing an
air of confidence that could only be sur-
passed by the meekness of the latter. The
historic animal was tied to the fence,
where he contentedly feasted upon some
thorn bushes which grew in the corner.
Captain Jack Ragan, the referee, arrived,
with a selected number of friends who
had been notified that it would be an oc-
casion of some rare sport. The bull came
marching up the road with a man on
each side of him, and his owner behind,
for the purpose of urging him along with
a sharp stick. He was a very ordinary
looking red bull, rather slim about the
hind quarters. His short, thick neck
was set on a magnificent pair of shoul-
ders, and bore a chubby, but graceful
head. Two blue-black eyes, showing just
a little rim of white, rolled around as he
bowed his neck to the ground and then
sniffed the air. His horns were just six
inches long, and tapering to a degree
came a big piece of bull hide and a
stream of blood. Immediately the bull
wheeled and gave the jack a lick that
knocked him down. He followed up
and gored him across the side, cutting a
terrible gash from which the blood spur-
ted. He was about to follow it up with
another, when the jack struck him in
the eye with his iron-clad fore foot, and
completely mashed that organ of sight.

This gave him a chance to get up and he
went for the blind side of that bull like
lightning. Both heels struck the bull
square in the side. He staggered but
did not fall. It could be seen that he
was suffering terribly and could not last
long, but his grit was still there. The
jack led, but the bull struck first and
caught his adversary square in the stom-
ach. He pushed on and buried his horn.

That had been lightened by the use of a
knife. The basin covered about an acre
of level ground from which a crop of
oats had been cut, leaving it perfectly
free from any obstruction. There was
only one outlet, and this was guarded by
a six rail fence. The other sides were
hemmed in by brush and two steep hill-
sides so the animals could not get out.

The spectators took their places on the
hill and in trees out of danger. The re-
feree remained on the ground armed with
a heavy club.

Mr. Harrison pulled his bull up to the
center and announced that he was ready.
The jack came up reluctantly and looked
at the bull with an air of injured inno-
cence. Neither of them appeared to
want to fight. The bull looked at the
ass contemptuously, and then gazed
around as if he was looking for a better
specimen of the animal kingdom to com-
bat with.

The referee had been waiting for bet-
ter light, and

"TIME" WAS CALLED
Just as the sun pierced the fog and
sent the long shadows of the men and
beasts across the basin.

Contrary to expectations, they did not
lunge at each other as prize fighters do,
but stood perfectly still. Part of a red
flannel was thoughtfully brought by the
referee. This was tied around the Jack's
neck by consent of the owner, and the
animals were turned loose. The ass did
not like the red and seemed to blame
the bull for its presence, for he laid back
his ears and made a dart for him. The
bull got out of the way, but not in time
to escape a bite on the rump. This mad-
dened him, and he turned and striking
the ass square on the right shoulder he
nearly knocked him down. On he came,
but the ass recovered himself. He did
not have time to turn around and kick,
but he got in a shoulder hitter with his
fore foot. It struck the bull a glancing
lick on the neck and cut about two in-
ches from which the blood flowed. A
loud bellow told that the bull was
now thoroughly maddened. He went
straight for the jack, holding his head
low and shaking it. The jack wheeled
to kick, but the bull, in anticipation of
this, dodged around to his side. He got
in a slight blow, which cut several inches
of hair from his adversary's belly.

THE JACK PRESSED THE FIGHT
Backing around to the bull and making
vicious kicks at him. The bull was a
successful dodger and always endeavor-
ed to get at the jack's head or side.

Presently the latter stood perfectly still
until the bull got within reach, when he
wheeled and gave him a blow square on
the end of the nose. The blood flowed
and with it the most unearthly bellow-
ing. The blow did not stun him, for he
followed on to receive another glancing
lick on the jaw.

By this time the crowd was yelling
like madmen. The jack was the favorite.
The bull followed on, and by making
a sudden turn caught his long-eared op-
ponent in the left flank and ripped out
a piece of skin as large as a man's hand.

Up to this time the jack had not uttered
a sound, but with his ears laid back, his
mouth open, and a terrible yell that
could be heard for miles, he darted for
the bull.

There was considerable wheeling around
for positions. The ass, having the ad-
vantage of biting and kicking, punished
his enemy several times before he could
dodge. The bull soon followed his telling
lick by another across the breast. It was
immediately returned by a kick that
broke two ribs for the mule. Both ani-
mals were in pain and furious. Nothing
could have stopped them from fighting
it out. The bull's eyes almost popped
out of his head as he rolled them around
and bellowed. The jack presented the
most hideous sight that could be imag-
ined, with ears laid back and his mouth
open. The bellowing of both animals
was almost continuous. It brought men,
women and children to see what was up.
The men regarded it as a more serious
thing than they had expected. The
owner of the bull grew very much ex-
cited, and was heard to cry repeatedly:

"GO IT BILLY! RIP HIM BILLY!"
The owner of the jack stood quietly,
with one foot on a stump, and toyed with
his whiskers.

Both animals were beginning to feel
the heat, but they showed no signs of
weakness or cowardice. While the bull
was trying to evade the heels of the jack
he was caught on the rump by his teeth.

He held on, and for a few minutes they
were spinning around in a small circle.
The hold slipped at last, but with it
the jack fell as the bull tried to rip him
open, and began yelling, kicking and
biting, but the bull pinioned him fast.
At last one of his kicks struck the bull
on the fore leg and broke it. He fell
and they rolled over together. Some one
cried "part them!" but their owners said
to let them.

FIGHT IT OUT.
It was with considerable difficulty that
they got up, but they were just as anx-
ious for fighting as ever. The bull, now
crippled, could not get out of the way of
the jack's heels, and he was being punish-
ed severely. He advanced slowly as the
jack kicked, and at last received one
square in the forehead which settled him.

The exercise was too much for the
jack, who had been bleeding all the time.

Part of his entrails were hanging out and
he dropped from weakness.
The referee and spectators rushed up
to see which was the victor. They found
both jackass and bull dying. They were
both put out of their misery, because
they would have died in a short time.
The referee gave the fight to the bull, as
the ass failed to whip him in twenty
minutes.

The time of the fight was one hour and
twenty-five minutes.

Another fight will be arranged to come
off about the first of September, when
admission will be charged to pay for the
animals that are killed.

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Useful and Hurtful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for
constipation absolutely useless. These
are boluses and potions made in great
part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb, gam-
boge, and other worthless ingredients.
The damage they do to the stomachs of
those who use them is incalculable. They
evacuate the bowels, it is true, but al-
ways do so violently and profusely, and
besides, gripe the bowels. Their effect is
to weaken both them and the stomach.
Better far to use the agreeable and salu-
tary aperient, Hostetter's Stomach Bit-
ters, the laxative effect of which is never
preceded by pain, or accompanied by a
convulsive, violent action of the bowels.
On the contrary, it invigorates those or-
gans, the stomach and the entire system.
As a means of curing and preventing
malarial fevers, no medicines can compare
with it, and it remedies nervous debility,
rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactiv-
ity, and other inorganic ailments.

The Total Vote.

The following is the official vote at
the last election, excluding Jessamine
county, which, for the reason that the
poll books were stolen, is not likely to be
counted:

FOR GOVERNOR.
S. B. Buckner.....143,370
W. O. Bradley.....126,476
F. T. Fox.....8,404
A. H. Cardin.....4,484

Buckner's plurality.....16,794
Buckner's majority.....3,906

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
James W. Bryan.....142,577
Mat O'Doherty.....121,960

Wm. L. Gordon.....7,731
O. N. Bradburn.....5,517

Bryan's plurality.....20,517
Bryan's majority.....7,066

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.
P. W. Hardin.....143,075
A. T. Wood.....123,473

Joshua Harris.....7,720

Hardin's plurality.....19,662
Hardin's majority.....11,882

FOR TREASURER.
James W. Tate.....143,350
J. R. Puryer.....128,069

R. K. Dras.....7,091
George Smith.....5,566

Tate's plurality.....20,300
Tate's majority.....7,043

FOR AUDITOR.
Fayette Hewitt.....143,703
R. D. Davis.....126,280

A. T. Henderson.....7,056
John McCarty.....5,542

Hewitt's plurality.....20,423
Hewitt's majority.....7,256

FOR SUFF. PUBLIC INSTRUCTOR.
Joseph D. Pickett.....143,510
S. D. Pinkerton.....123,437

D. W. Stevenson.....7,712
R. M. McBeath.....4,530

Pickett's plurality.....20,073
Pickett's majority.....7,831

FOR REGISTER.
T. H. Corbett.....143,332
T. J. Tinsley.....122,029

J. D. Barbee.....7,727
Gano Henry.....5,533

Corbett's plurality.....21,303
Corbett's majority.....8,043

The vote for calling a Constitutional
Convention carried by about 23,000 ma-
jority, but it is in such a condition that
the exact vote can not be given for a
week or more. The vote being returned
by precincts it is an immense task to
tabulate it.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boschee's
German Syrup within a few years, has
astonished the world. It is without doubt
the safest and best remedy ever discov-
ered for the speedy and effectual cure of
Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung
troubles. It acts on an entirely different
principle from the usual prescription
given by Physicians, as it does not dry
up a Cough and leave the disease still in
the system, but on the contrary removes
the cause of the trouble, heals the parts
affected and leaves them in a purely
healthy condition. A bottle kept in the
house for use when the disease makes
their appearance, will save doctor's bills
and a long spell of serious illness. A
trial will convince you of the facts. It
is positively sold by all druggists and
general dealers in the land. Price, 75
cts., large bottles.

Rev. E. P. Mickel, who for a long time
had charge of the Presbyterian church
at this place, preached at the Presbyteri-
an church here on Monday night last.
He will preach again to night and on to-
morrow (Saturday) night. Mr. Mickel
is a universal favorite with the people of
Hazel Green, and everybody was glad to
see him.